And thus my battell ſhall be ordered.
My foreward ſhall be drawne in length,
Conſiſting equally of horſe and foote,
Our Archers ſhall be placed in the midſt,
Iohn Duke of Norffolke, *Thomas* Earle of *Surrey*,
Shall haue the leading of the foote and horſe,
They thus directed, we will follow
In the maine battell, whoſe puiſſance on either ſide
Shall be well winged with our chiefeſt horſe:
This and Saint George to boote, what thinkeſt thou Nor.
Nor. A good direction warlike ſoueraine, *He ſheweth him a paper.*
This found I on my tent this morning.
Iocky of Norfolke be not ſo bold,
For Dickon thy maiſter, is bought and ſold.
King. A thing deuiſed by the enemie.
Goe Gentlemen euery man vnto his charge,
Let not our babling dreames affright our ſoules.
Conſcience is a word that cowards vſe,
Deuiſde at firſt to keep the ſtrong in awe,
Our ſtrong armes be our conſcience, ſwords our lawe.
March on, ioyne brauely, let vs too it pell mell,
If not to heauen, then hand in hand to hell. *His oration to*
What ſhall I ſay more then I haue inferd? *his armie.*
Remember whom you are to cope with all,
A ſort of vagabonds, raſcals and runaways,
A ſcum of Brittaines, and baſe lackey peſants,
Whom their orecloyed country vomits forth
To deſperate aduentures & aſſur'd deſtruction,
You ſleeping ſafe, they bring you to vnreſt:
You hauing lands, & bleſt with beauteous wiues,
They would reſtraine the one, diſtaine the other,
And who doth lead them but a paltry fellow,
Long kept in *Brittaine* at our mothers coſt,
A milkeſopt, one that neuer in his life
Felt ſo much cold as ouer ſhooes in ſnow:
Lets whip theſe ſtraglers ore the ſeas againe,
Laſh hence theſe ouerweening rags of France,
Theſe famiſht beggers weary of their liues,
Who but for dreaming on this fond exployt,
For want of meanes poore rats had hangd themſelues,

If we be conq
And not thet
Haue in their
And on recor
Shall theſe en
Raviſh our da
Right *Gentle*
Draw Archer
*S*pur your pr
Amaze the w
*W*hat ſaies Lo
Mel. My *L*
King. Off w
Nor. My *L*
After the batt
King. A tho
Aduance our
Our ancient w
*In*ſpire vs wit
Vpon them,
Cat. Reſcew
The king ena
Daring an opp
His horſe is ſl
Seeking for *R*
Reſcew faire
Kin. A hor
Cat. Withd
Kin. Slaue
And I will ſta
I thinke there
Fiue haue I ſl
A horſe, a hor
Alarum, Ente
ſlaine, then r
b
Ri. God and
The day is ou
Dar. Couragio